

TRIBUTE TO THE LIFE OF DR.
WENDY WAYNE

HON. JIM COSTA

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 28, 2012

Mr. COSTA. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to the life of Dr. Wendy Wayne who passed away on June 17, 2012 at the age of 64 after fighting a courageous four year battle with non-Hodgkin's Lymphoma. Wendy was a loving wife and mother, a committed activist and respected community leader who touched the lives of many.

A proud product of Culver City, California, Wendy was born on February 4, 1948. She attended Hamilton High School in Los Angeles and graduated from the University of Los Angeles (UCLA) before joining the Peace Corps and serving in Kenya. She married the love of her life, Gene Tackett, after traveling around the world and then working on Gene's first political campaign for Kern County Supervisor. Wendy quickly became an icon and a source of inspiration within the local community. Wendy and Gene started their family in Bakersfield in 1978 and have worked continuously to improve the quality of life of all families in Kern County, the place they called home.

Through her leadership and hard work, Wendy became a role model for her friends and neighbors. Dr. Wendy Wayne exemplified the true meaning of being an advocate. After working at Clinica Sierra Vista and obtaining a nursing degree at California State University (CSUB), she worked as a nurse at Kern Medical Center (KMC). She continued her volunteer activities promoting child safety seats and expanded childcare opportunities for working mothers. Both of her sons were born in the KMC Birthing Center organized by Wendy. In 1986, Wendy started her career with the Kern County Superintendent of School's office as an advocate for expanded preschool education. Working with community leaders she helped create the Community Connection for Childcare and became its first director. She later became the executive director of Kern County's First Five organization, an agency promoting child education during their first five years of age. For more than 36 years, she was a committed and reliable member of the community.

Over the years, Wendy continued to fulfill her wanderlust for travel and doing good works with a three month health project in Kenya, Bakersfield Sister City trips, Rotary polio ratification trips to India and Nigeria, working with her niece Ann Reiner in the Sudan and Uganda. Her family vacations included a revisit to her Kenyan village where she had once taught biology. Remarkably, Wendy endured countless hours of travel to receive advanced cancer treatment in Southern California while simultaneously serving as a consultant to San Joaquin Hospital to develop a much needed state of the art cancer center in Bakersfield. Her work demonstrated her dedication to fostering and preserving the health and safety of children throughout the world, and her compassion and concern for our community served as a testament to her extraordinary character.

Wendy lived an exemplary life and will undoubtedly be missed by many. The true loves

of her life were husband, Gene; sons, Larkin and Benji; daughters-in-law Katie and Amy; and grandchildren Maya, Lola and Ben.

A principled and engaged citizen, Wendy Wayne participated in every aspect of community life. She led a generous and energetic life filled with love and adventure. Her long-lasting participation in our community and commitment to the well-being of future generations will ensure that her legacy lives on for years to come. Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues to join me in honoring the life of Dr. Wendy Wayne, a beloved wife, mother, leader and true champion for all people.

INDEPENDENCE DAY IN HONOR OF OUR ARMED FORCES AND THEIR FAMILIES

HON. JEAN SCHMIDT

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 28, 2012

Mrs. SCHMIDT. Mr. Speaker, in honor and in remembrance of all of our Armed Forces and their families on this Independence Day, who are fighting and have fallen, and are recovering from the scars of war. I ask that this poem penned by Albert Caswell be placed in the RECORD.

INDEPENDENCE DAY

Independence . . .
Remembering our Forefathers Declaration of
Independence, they!
Remember to so kneel and pray!
For all of those,
and they . . . who now so fight so far away!
And what they so give,
so gave!
As we so awake . . .
All in the happiness and that glory of this
day!
That which freedom does so all of us so
bathe!
All on this holiday!
Our Nation's Birthday!
As that old Red, White and Blue so waves!
All in our Independence that they so give,
that they so gave!
For all of those magnificents,
who now so lie in such cold dark quiet
graves!
Whose families great pain shall not ever so
waver!
"Oh say can you see" on this day!
"By the dawn's early light",
all of those soft cold quiet graves!
As you so wipe your tears away!
This Independence Day!
Remember all of those and they,
who are without their families, gone!
And all of those who come home from war,
without arms and legs who must now so cou-
rageously live on!
To teach us where courage is born!
And all of those with the unseen scars of
war,
that which now so form!
All over there,
where the battle now so rages on!
"With the bombs bursting in air". . .
"And the rockets red glare!"
Which gives proof through the night,
of that courage they wear!
Who all for us so fight,
and so die over there!
As this Independence Day,
as you hold your families oh so very close!
And all of those picnics and family gath-
erings you so host!
And so watch those fire works, explode!

Remember the grave cost and toll of all of
those living so close!
And selfless sacrifice that which they fine
hearts so host!
All for us who so pay the most!
God Bless Them All!
This Independence Day,
remember what they give and gave!
Let us we pray!
Amen!

WALL STREET JOURNAL RECOGNIZES BOUDIN CAPITAL OF THE WORLD

HON. CHARLES W. BOUSTANY, JR.

OF LOUISIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, June 28, 2012

Mr. BOUSTANY. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to commemorate the article on the front page of the Wall Street Journal this morning recognizing the fantastic food and culture in my South Louisiana.

I invite any of my colleagues to travel with me to Louisiana to enjoy the fantastic boudin and Cajun culture that comprises our proud heritage in South Louisiana. All along South Louisiana we enjoy the best homemade Cajun boudin, zydeco music, and Cajun charm that is truly unique to the United States. Today, the Wall Street Journal recognized this vibrancy in its article titled "Cajun Towns Feud About Sausage With Links to the Past." To commemorate this fact, I include the article, written by Timothy W. Martin, into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD in its entirety here:

SCOTT, LA.—Few would dispute that southern Louisiana is boudin heaven. The local version is a sausage made of pork, rice and various seasonings. Trickier to answer is which of three competing Cajun communities is its official mecca.

In April, Louisiana's state legislature bestowed the coveted mantle of Boudin Capital of the World on Scott, a bustling town of 8,600 on Interstate 10—the busy east-west highway linking Houston and New Orleans. It churns out 1.3 million pounds of the sausage a year.

"No one comes close" to Scott's sausage output, boasts Mayor Purvis J. Morrison, who lobbied hard for the title, plying lawmakers with industry statistics to make his case.

UPS trucks collect boudin (pronounced: Boo-DAN, while swallowing the N) shipments here twice a day, he says. Sales help stuff city coffers.

"If you like hot, you'll get hot. If you want mild, you'll find mild. We have boudin balls as big as a softball. We have smoked boudin. I don't even know if anybody did it before we did it," he says.

But Scott's new title—which it uses for marketing purposes—has left a bad taste in the mouths of residents of Broussard, 12 miles to the southeast. They insist their town, population 7,600, is the Boudin Capital of the World—a title they say lawmakers gave them in the late 1970s. True, Broussard doesn't hold its annual boudin festival or crown a Boudin king anymore. But townspeople don't see that as a reason for the legislature to snub them.

"For some reason, Scott wants to be the Boudin capital, and they're trying to take our title. Doesn't hardly seem right," says Billy Billeaud, owner of a grocery store in Broussard.

Billy Billeaud's grocery store in Broussard, La., advertises its boudin.